Shedding the Skin of Past Lives

by Jerry Ratch

I bow my head and shed the antlers of past lives I no longer butt heads with the universe but I miss my curse and can't do worse

I throw myself in reverse and rehearse the early scenes of science and my full meat diet that sent me into inner space and the intentional human race

I'm here to erase the memories of the past I'm here to deface vast inner Buddhas but not with cannon not with rope and rocket

but hope in the future and with trust in the workings and untapped searching of youth

Available online at «http://fictionaut.com/stories/jerry-ratch/shedding-the-skin-of-

Copyright © 2010 Jerry Ratch. All rights reserved.

I was once told
I can't take the truth
Screw that
I can take the truth